

neighborhood of Paris recollections no less odious than those produced by the conduct of Davoust's corps in Prussia, Of this an instance now occurs to my memory, which I will relate here. In the spring of 1816, as I was going to Chev-reuse, I stopped at the *Petit Bicetre* to water my horse. I seated myself for a few minutes near the door of the inn, and a large dog belonging to the innkeeper began to bark and growl at me. His master, a respectable-looking old man, exclaimed, " Be quiet, Blucher !" — " How came you to give your dog that name ? " said I. — " Ah, sir ! it is the name of a villain who did a great deal of mischief here last year. There is my house ; they have left scarcely anything but the four walls. They said they came for our good; but let them come back again . . . we will watch them, and spear them like wild boars in the woods." The poor man's house certainly exhibited traces of the most atrocious violence, and he shed tears as he related to me his disasters.

Before the King departed for Ghent he had consented to sign the contract of marriage between one of my daughters and M. Massieu de Clerval, though the latter was at that time only a lieutenant in the navy. The day appointed for the signature of the contract happened to be Sunday, the 19th of March, and it may well be imagined that in the critical circumstances in which we then stood, a matter of so little importance could scarcely be thought about. In July I renewed my request to his Majesty, which gave rise to serious discussions in the Council of Ceremonies. Lest any deviation from the laws of rigid etiquette should commit the fate of the monarchy, it was determined that the marriage contract of a lieutenant in the navy could only be signed at & *petty levee*. However, his Majesty, recollecting the promise he had given me, decided that the signature should be given at the *grand levee*. Though all this may appear exceedingly ludicrous, yet I must confess that the triumph over etiquette was very gratifying to me.

A short time after the King appointed me a Councillor of State, a title which I had held under Bonaparte ever since his installation at the Tuileries, though I had never fulfilled the functions of the office. In the month of August, the King